



INDRAJAL
COMICS

No. 193

TRAPPED ON MARS



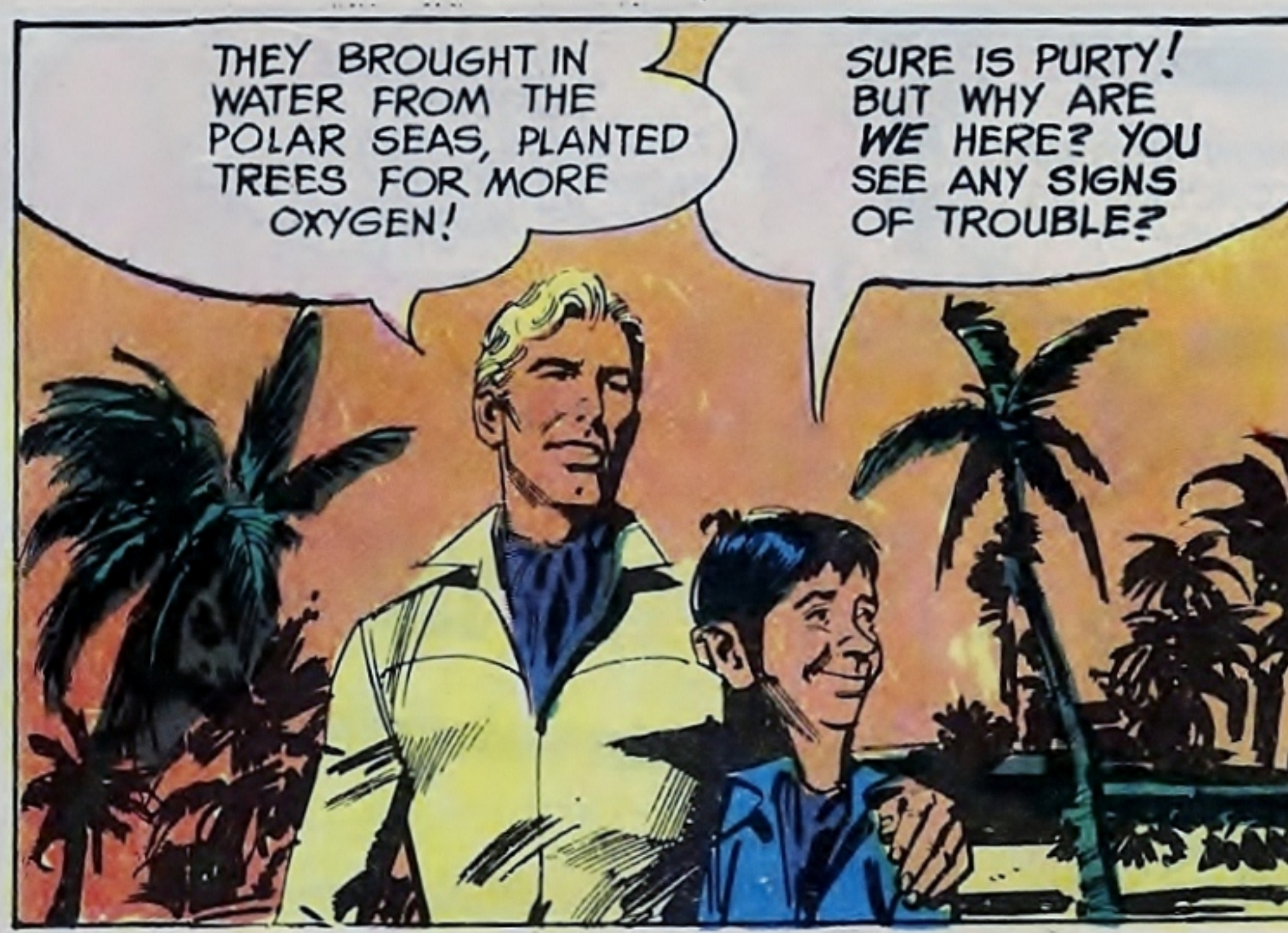
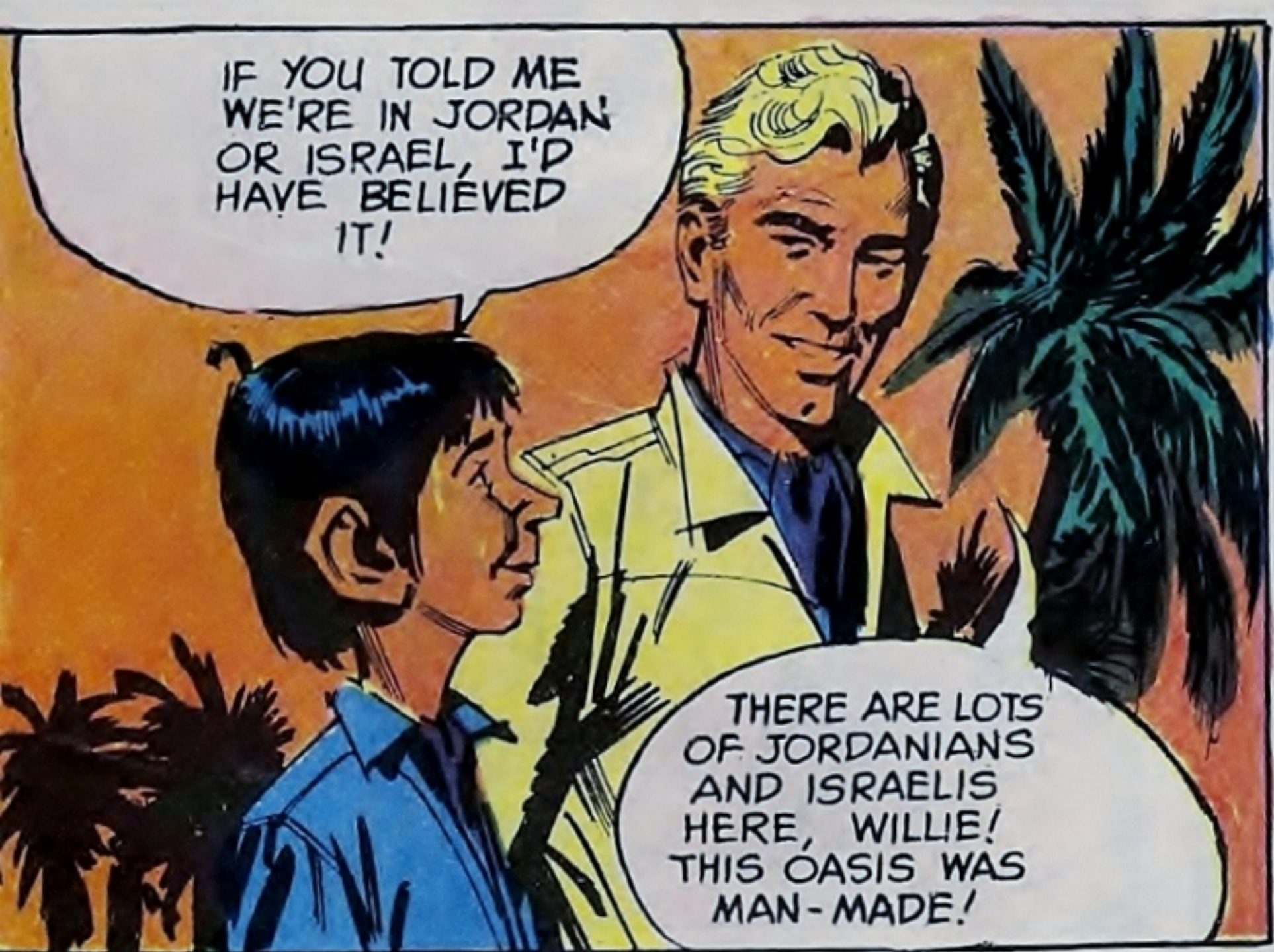
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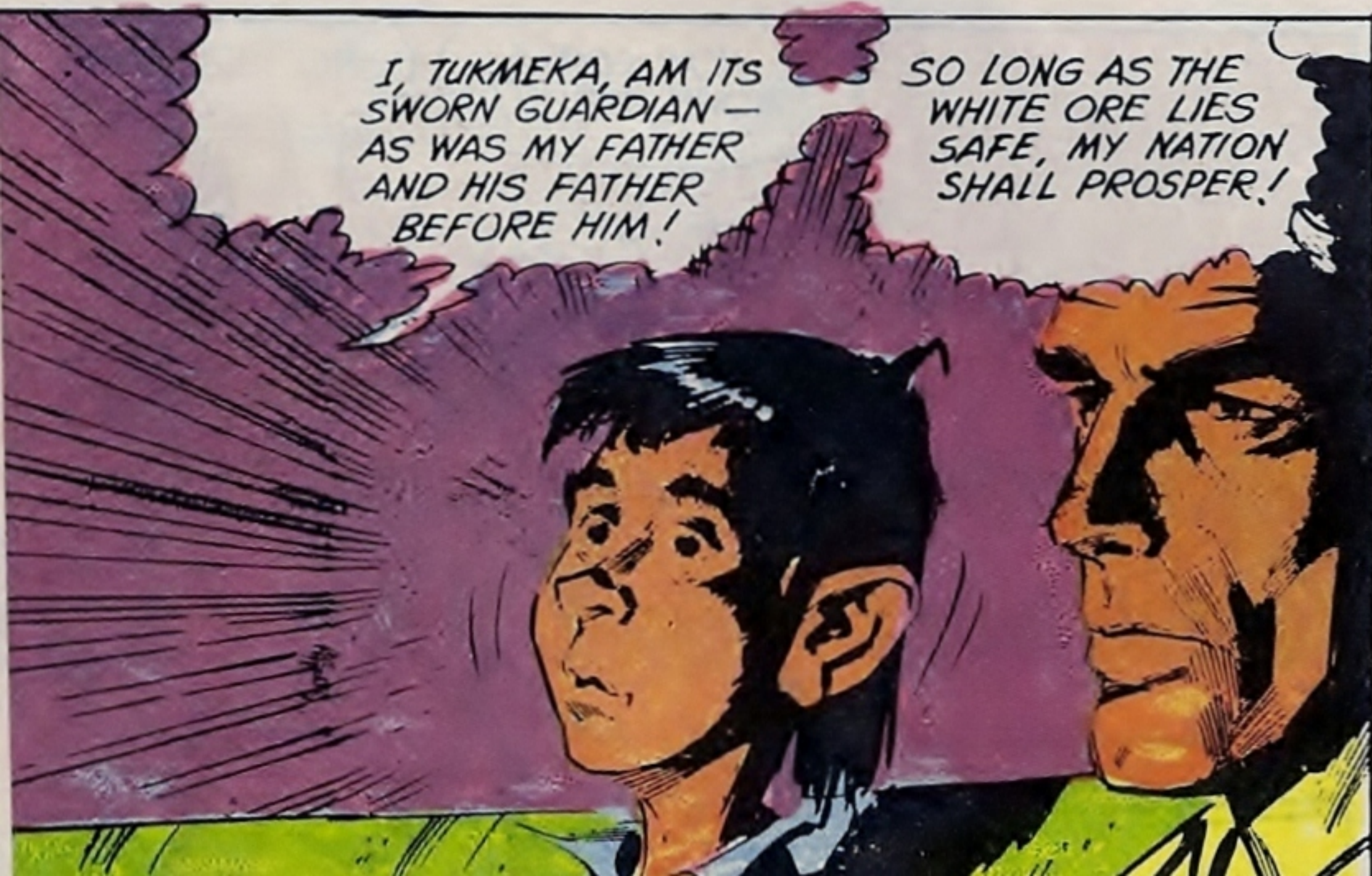
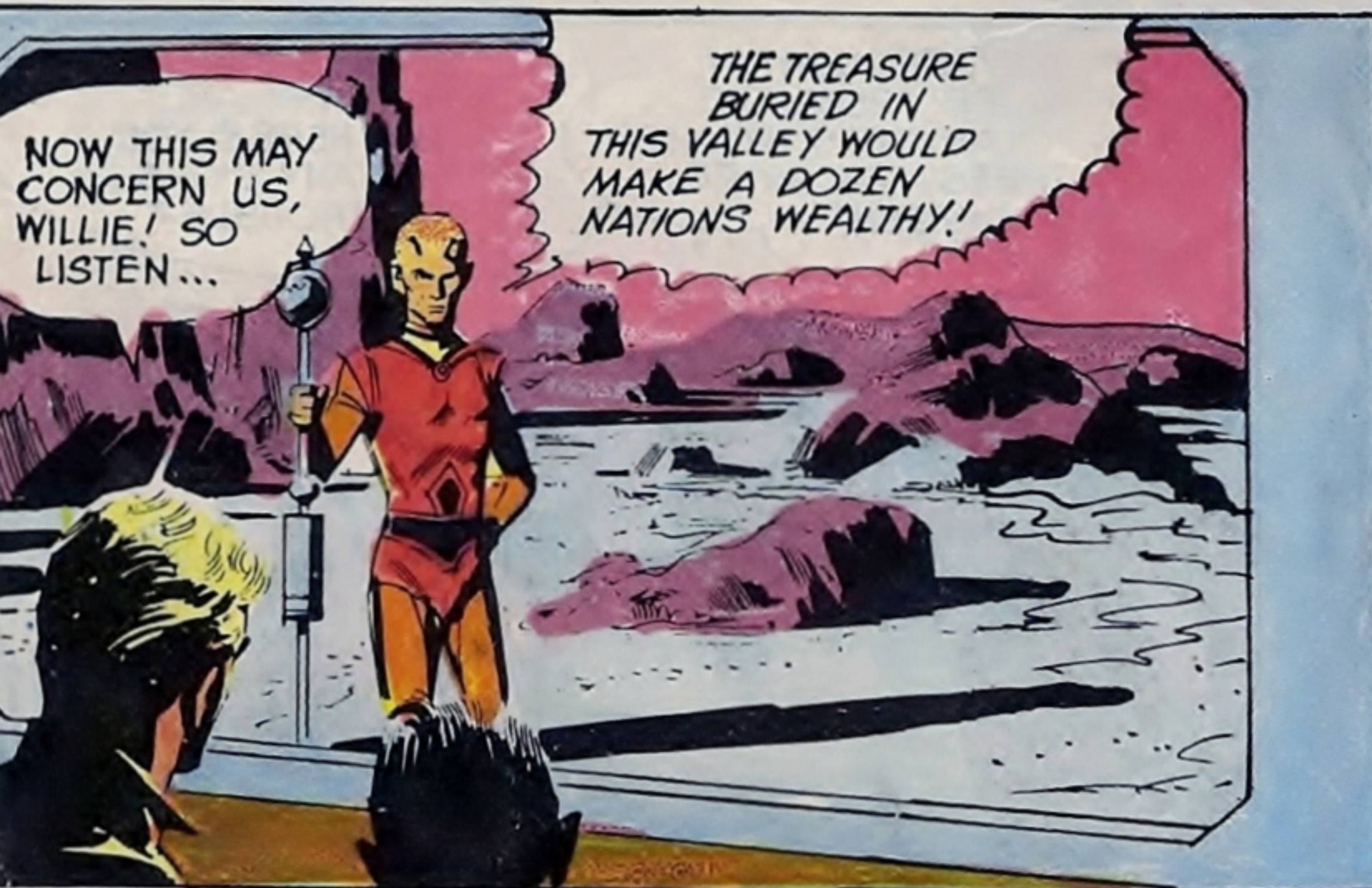
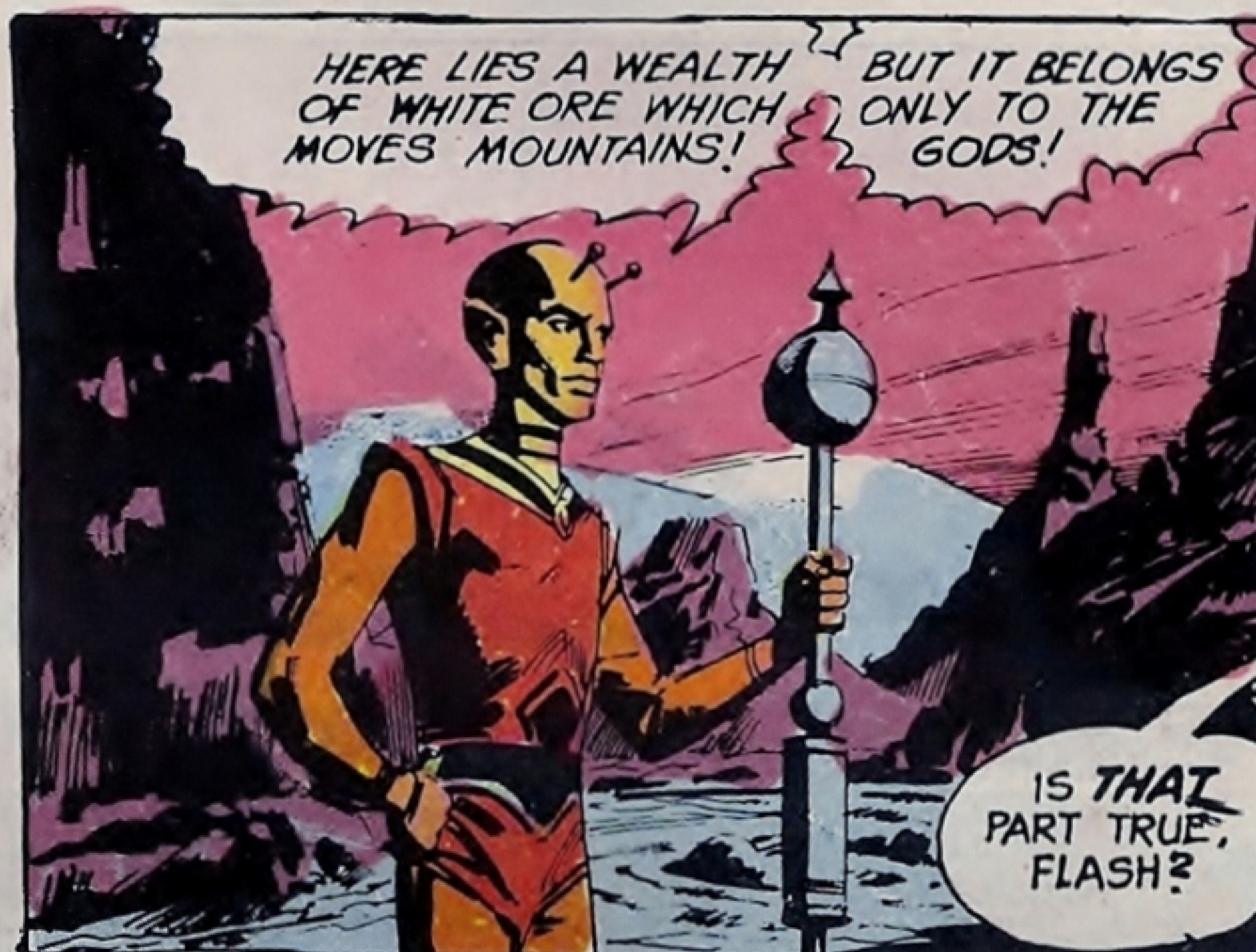
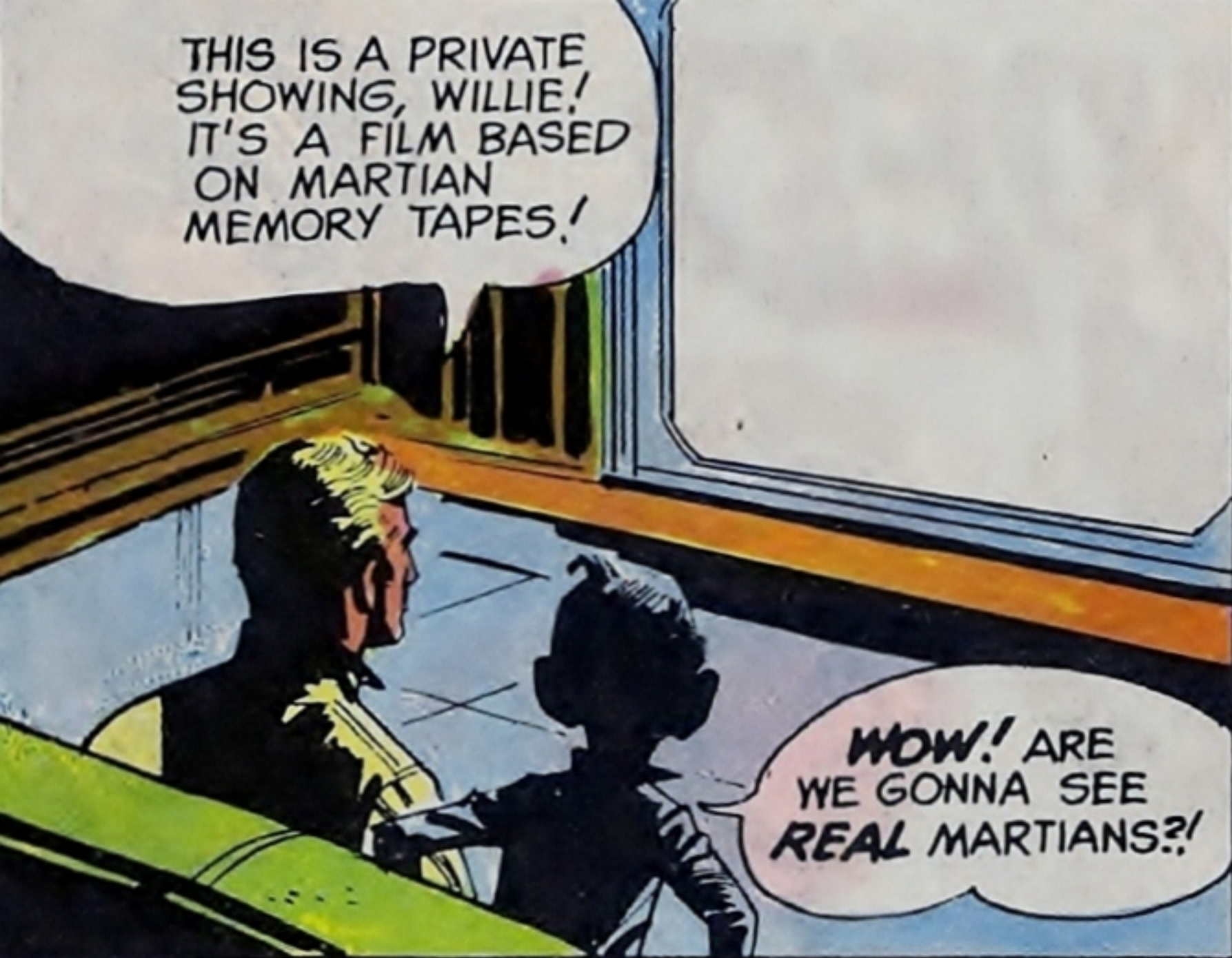
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JUST AS FLASH TOLD YOU, HE'S AN ACTOR RECREATING A MARTIAN MEMORY TAPE!

WELL, HE'S SURE A GOOD ACTOR...

... 'CAUSE I COULD'VE **SWORN** HE'S THE SAME MARTIAN WHO COMES TO LIFE IN MY DREAMS!

?!

YOU'RE SURE, WILLIE? YOU SAW THAT MARTIAN IN YOUR DREAMS?

IF IT WEREN'T HIM, THEN IT WAS HIS TWIN! SURE AS SHOOTIN', FLASH!

WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF IT, WILLIE? THE TREASURE OF WHITE ORE IN THE DESERT! DID YOU DREAM THAT TOO?

THAT'S SO AMAZIN', SIR! I NEVER SAW THAT FILM BEFORE — BUT I KNEW ALL ABOUT THAT TREASURE!

PLUTONIUM, WE CALL IT... I THINK!

THIS IS PROF SCHMID, WILLIE! THE TOP LIVING AUTHORITY ON MARTIAN STUDIES!

SURE IS NICE TO MEET YA, PROFESSOR!

I HEAR YOU HAVE HAD DREAMS OF TUKMEKA'S TREASURE, WILLIE!

Y'MEAN THE PLUTONIUM OUT THERE IN THE DESERT? YEP! BUT I DIDN'T THINK THE DREAMS WERE **REAL**!

THE PLUTONIUM IS VERY REAL, MY SON! WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO TAKE YOU TO SEE IT?

GOSH! **WOULD I!**



THIS, WILLIE, IS THE SITE OF MY DIG!

WHAT ARE YOU DIGGING FOR, PROFESSOR SCHMID?



THE PLUTONIUM! FOR TEN YEARS MY STAFF HAS SIFTED THE EVIDENCE! THERE IS NO DOUBT! TUKMEKA'S TREASURE IS BURIED HERE!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, PROFESSOR!



JUST WAIT, MY FRIEND! YOU WILL SEE ENOUGH PLUTONIUM TO POWER A THOUSAND MARS COLONIES!

YOU'RE RIGHT, PROFESSOR... BUT IT'S NOT **HERE!**



WILLIE, MY BOY, IT IS TRUE YOU SEE MANY THINGS IN YOUR DREAMS... AND THAT IS NICE!

BUT YOU SHOULD LEARN NOT TO CORRECT YOUR ELDERS!

I'M SORRY, PROFESSOR SCHMID, SIR! BUT...



NO **BUTS!** TEN YEARS OF STUDY BY A TEAM OF MARS EXPERTS SAYS THE PLUTONIUM IS **RIGHT HERE!!**

MAYBE WE SHOULD HEAR WHAT WILLIE HAS TO SAY!



YOU LISTEN, FLASH! I AM BUSY DIRECTING SOME SERIOUS WORK!

GOSH, I WAS JUST TRYING T'HELP!



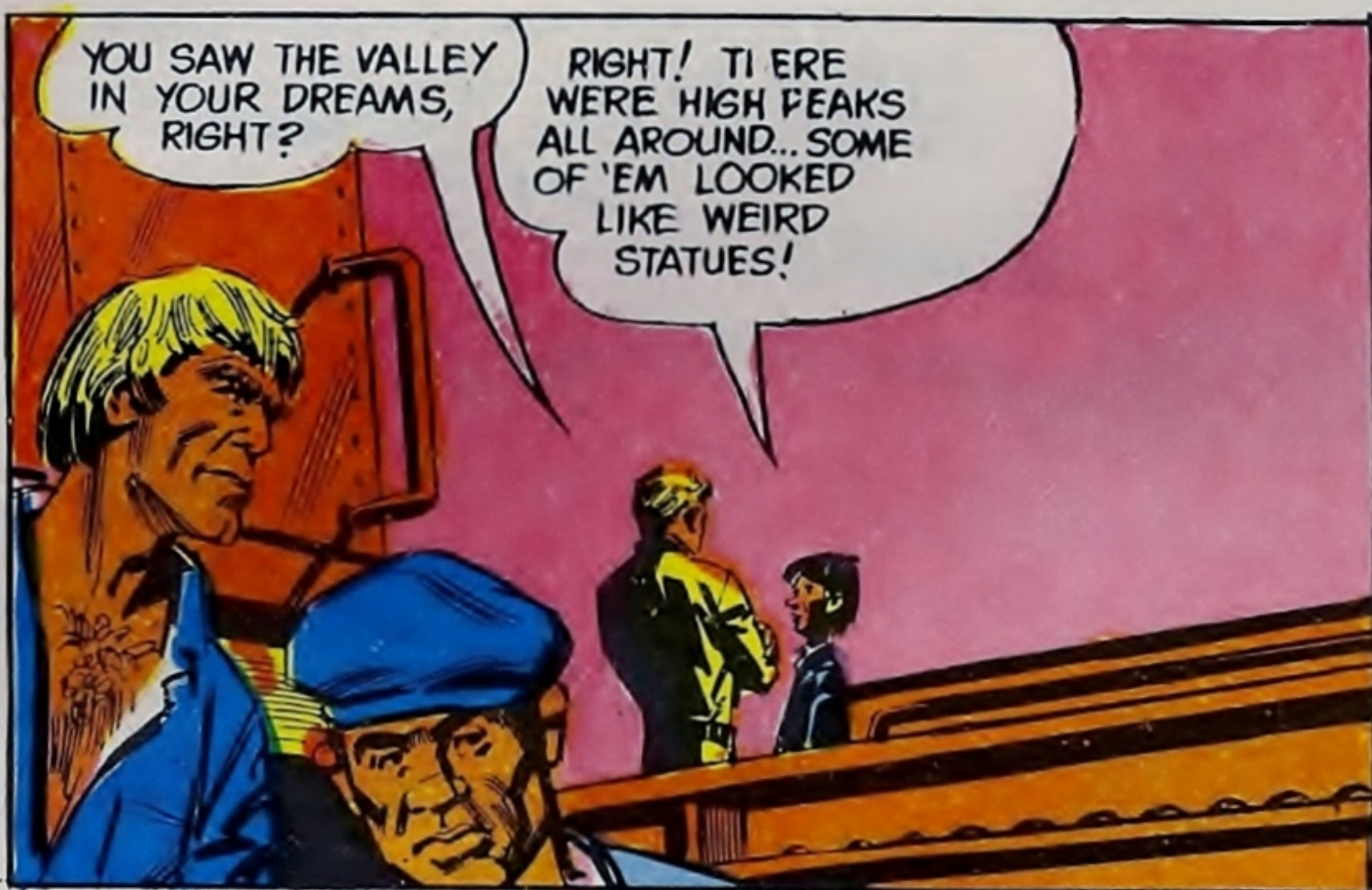
DIDJA HEAR THAT FRESH KID TELLING THE PROFESSOR WHAT'S WHAT?

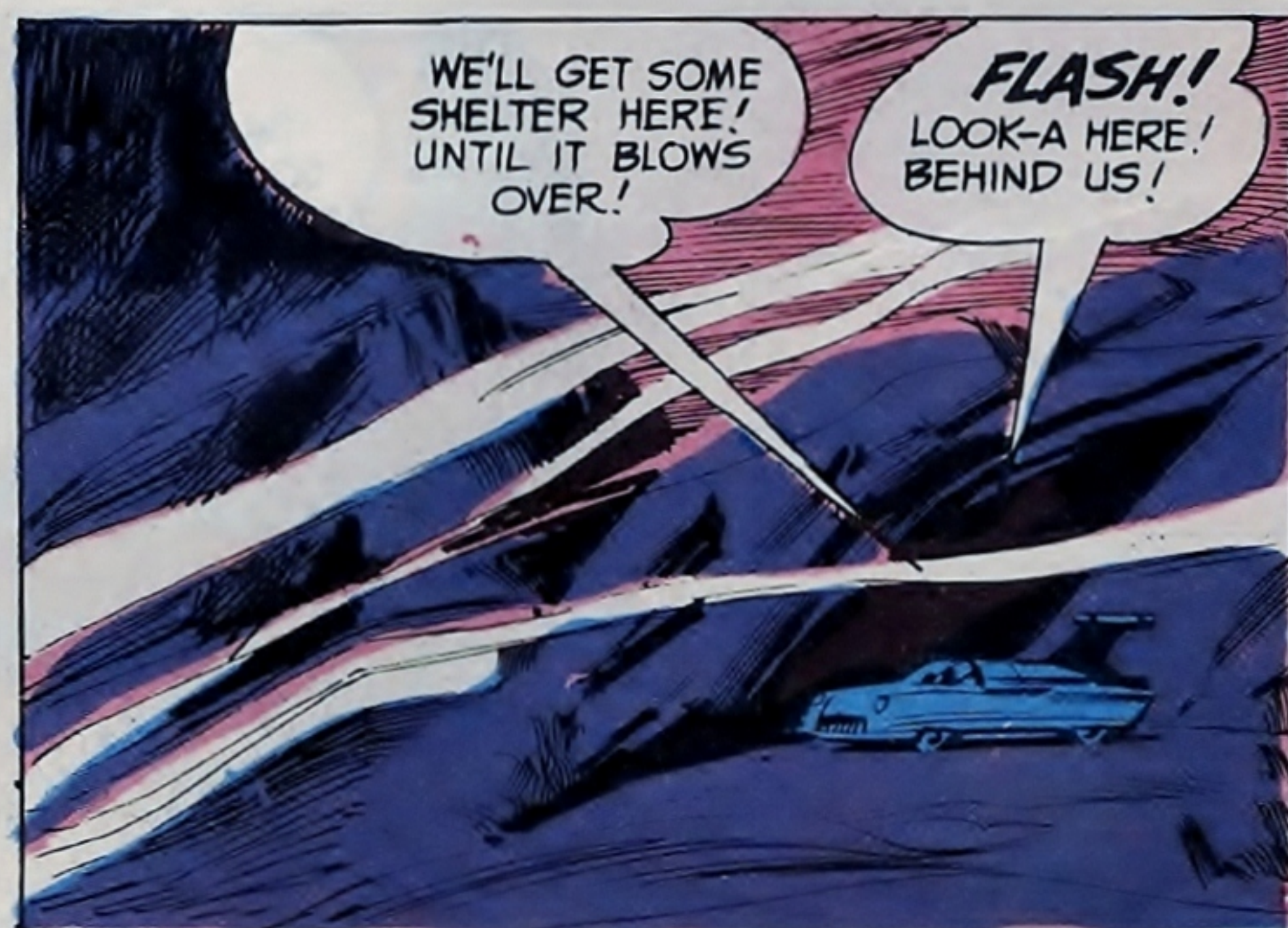
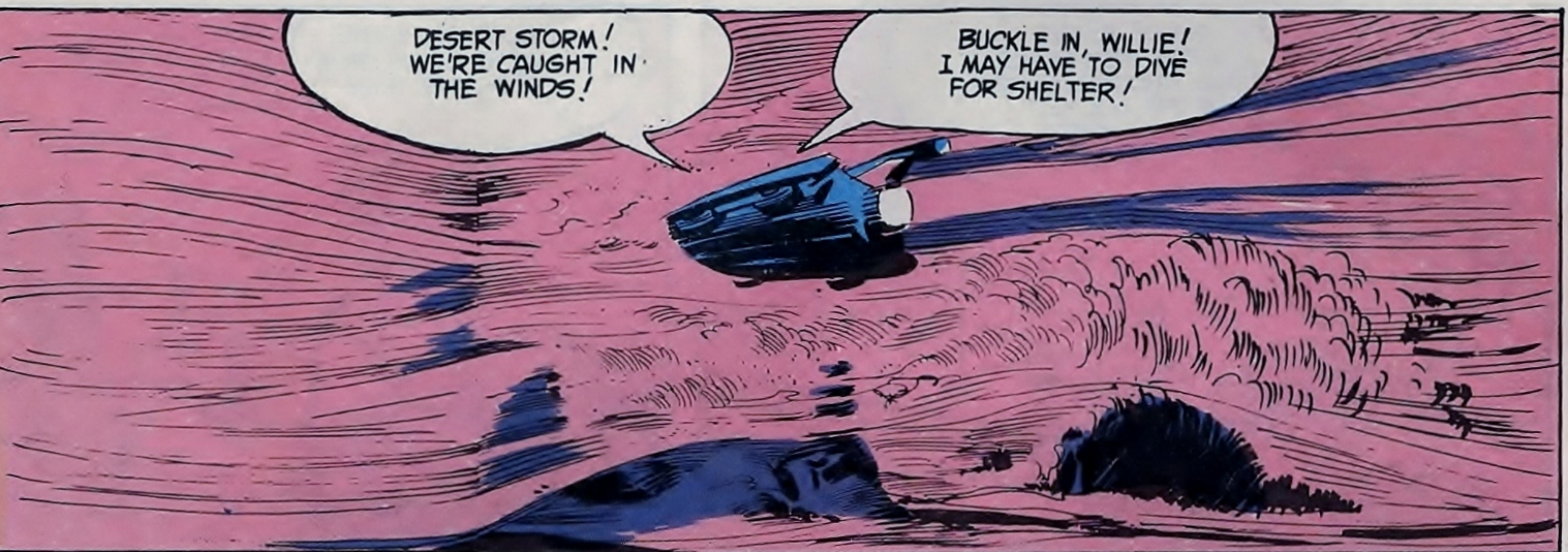
YEAH, HE'S THE KID WHO'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE GREAT HUNCHES!



NOW, SUPPOSIN' BROCK! JUST SUPPOSIN' HE HAPPENS TO BE RIGHT! SUPPOSIN' HE KNOWS WHERE THAT PLUTONIUM REALLY IS?

AWW... NO CHANCE, CACTUS!







THEN THAT
MUST BE GHOSTS
A-COMIN' AT
US!



MARTIANS!
YOU SEE
THEM, TOO,
FLASH?

I SEE THEM,
WILLIE! IT'S
NO VISION!



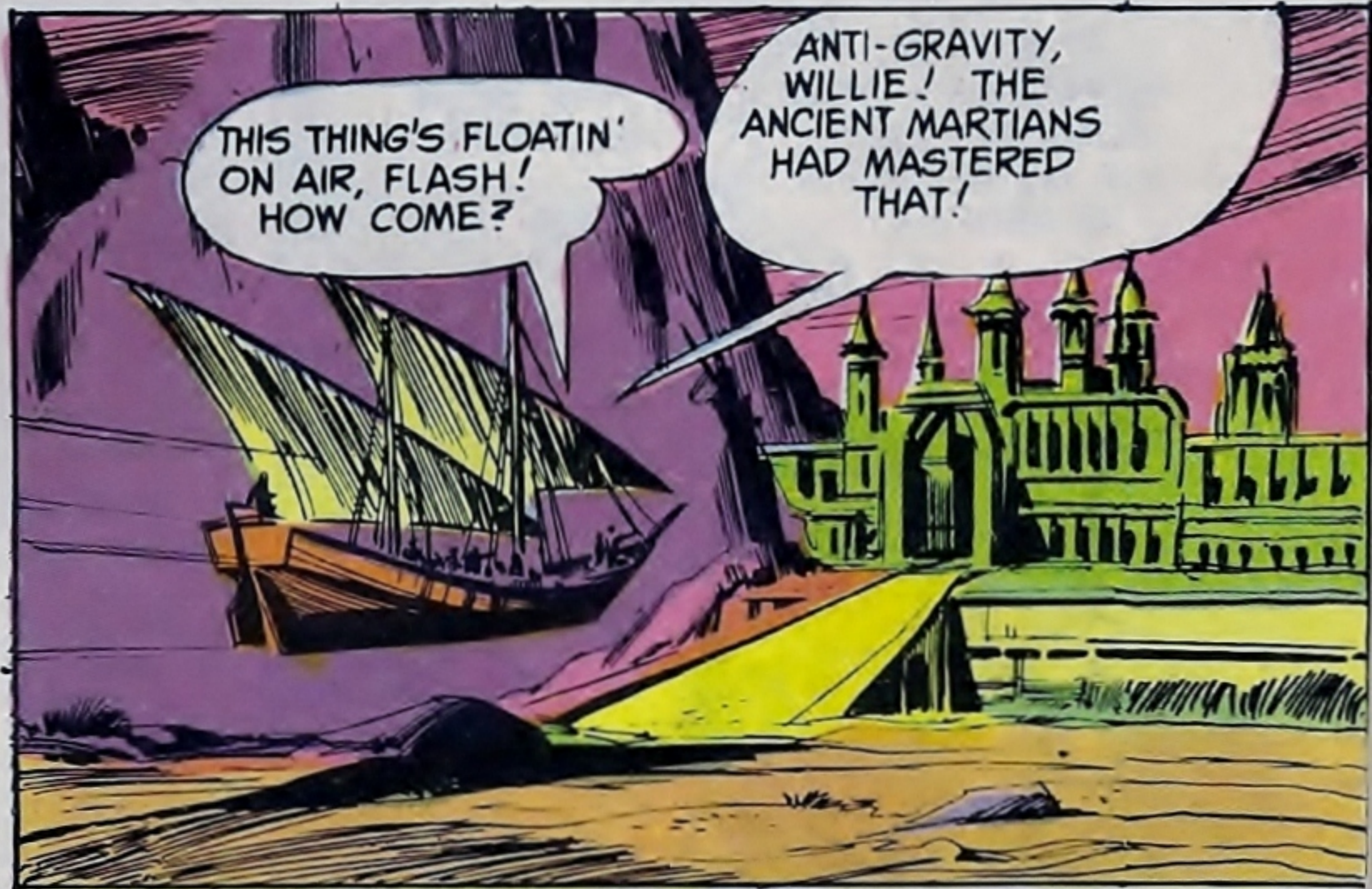
I GUESS THEY WANT
US T' COME WITH
THEM!

I THINK
WE'D BETTER!



WE'RE GETTIN' A
FREE RIDE ON A
MARTIAN DESERT
BOAT! HOT
DOG!

ARE WE
GUESTS OR
PRISONERS?



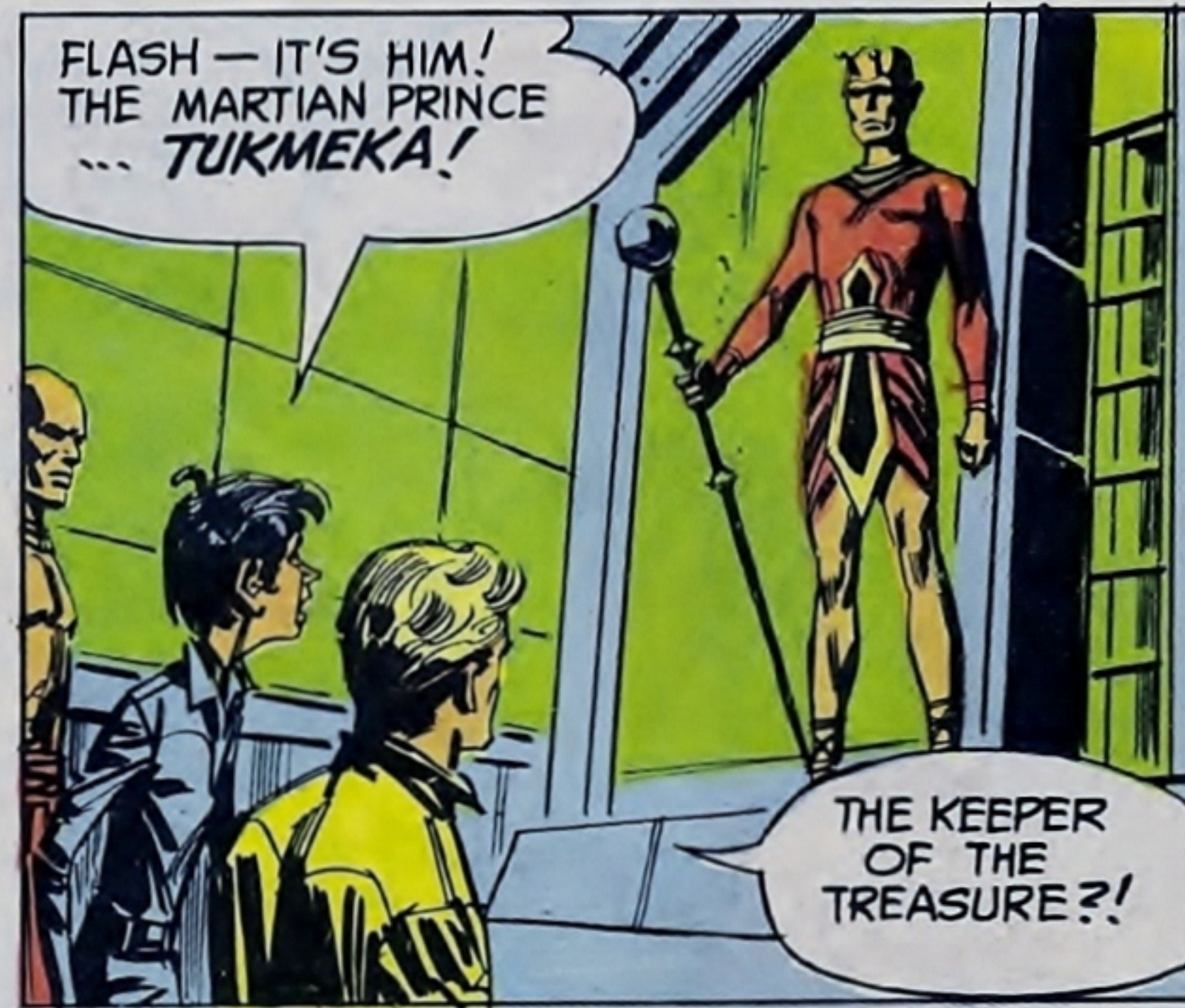
THIS THING'S FLOATIN'
ON AIR, FLASH!
HOW COME?

ANTI-GRAVITY,
WILLIE! THE
ANCIENT MARTIANS
HAD MASTERED
THAT!



BUT THEY DIED OUT
CENTURIES AGO!
WHAT HAVE WE
FALLEN INTO,
I WONDER?

RIGHT NOW,
WE'RE
GONNA SEE
THE INSIDE OF
THAT THERE
PALACE, FLASH!



FLASH — IT'S HIM!
THE MARTIAN PRINCE
... **TUKMEKA!**

THE KEEPER
OF THE
TREASURE?!



IT WAS NOT THE
DESERT WINDS WHICH
BLEW YOU HERE,
STRANGERS!

THE MARTIAN
TALKS OUR
LANGUAGE,
FLASH!



MY TONGUE MAKES
SOUNDS! BUT IT IS
THE MEANING OF
MY *THOUGHTS*
THAT YOU'RE HERE!

TELEPATHY,
WILLIE!



YES! YOUR THOUGHTS ARE FOR MY PEOPLE'S SACRED TREASURE! *THAT...* AND NOT FRIENDSHIP.. BRINGS YOU HERE!



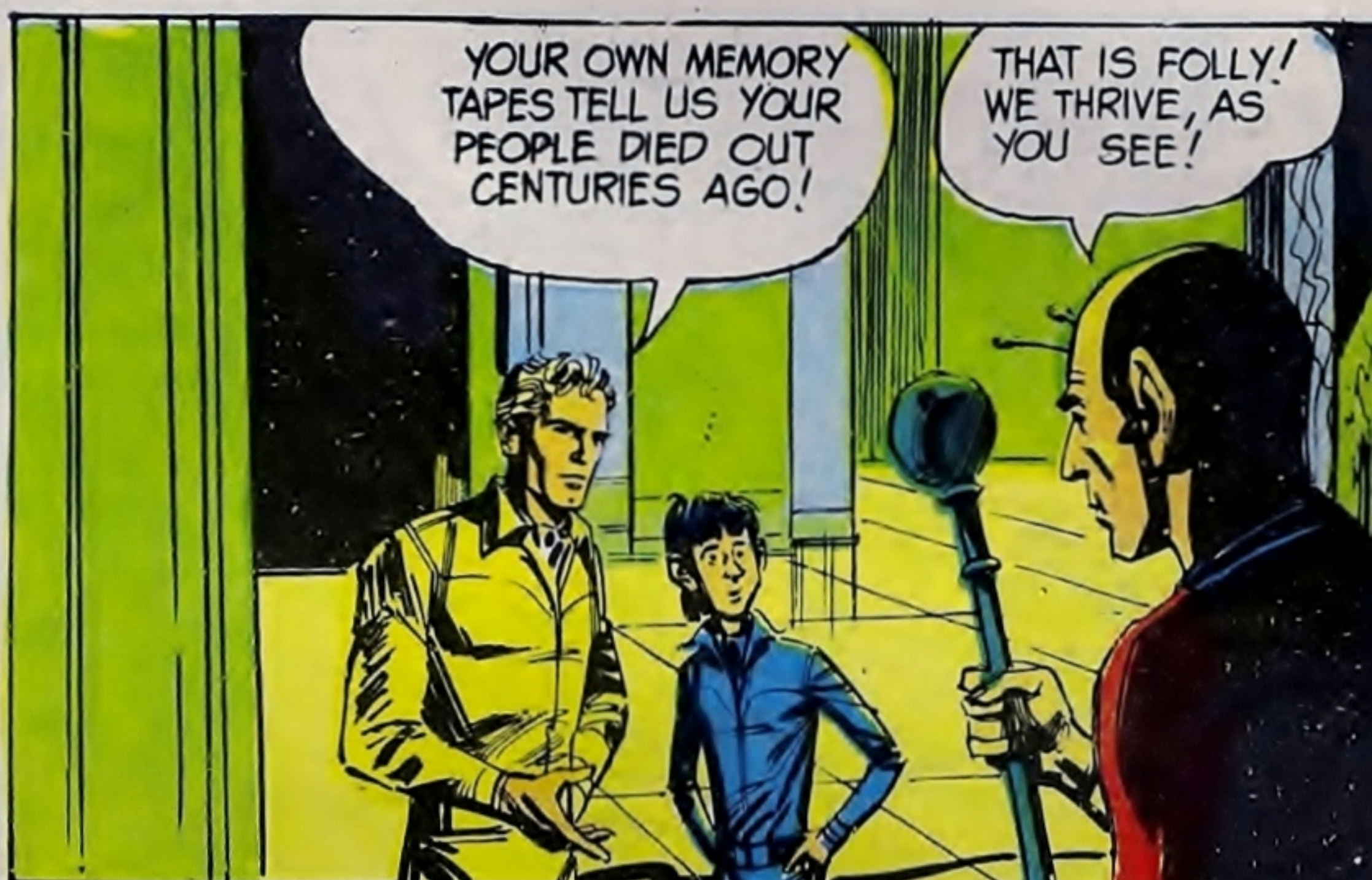
FUNNY - I DON'T KNOW ONE WORD HE'S SAYING, FLASH! BUT I CAN *UNDERSTAND* HIS MEANING!

YES, WILLIE! SO CAN I!



IT IS TRUE, STRANGERS, YOU COME IN SEARCH OF MY PEOPLE'S TREASURE?

YES! WE BELIEVED IT HAD BEEN ABANDONED!



YOUR OWN MEMORY TAPES TELL US YOUR PEOPLE DIED OUT CENTURIES AGO!

THAT IS FOLLY! WE THRIVE, AS YOU SEE!



YOU HAVE HEARD, WISE ONES! HOW COULD THE STRANGERS KNOW OF OUR MEMORY TAPES?

THE TAPES WERE SEALED .. TIMED TO OPEN IN FUTURE GENERATIONS!



MY PEOPLE CAME FROM THE FOURTH PLANET.. AND FOUND THOSE TAPES!

AND THEY TOLD YOU OUR RACE HAD PERISHED?



THE STRANGERS HAVE CLEARLY TRAVELED *THROUGH* THE WIND TUNNEL WHERE TIME BENDS! THEY COME FROM THE DISTANT *FUTURE*!

?!



IT IS TRUE! MY WORST VISIONS ARE TO BECOME REAL!

THE TREASURE WILL BE USED—AND OUR NATION WILL PERISH!

NOT JUST YOUR NATION, TUKMEKA...



...BUT ALL HUMAN LIFE ON MARS, I'M AFRAID!

THAT IS IN THE FUTURE! WE CAN CHANGE THE FUTURE!



YOU TOO, ARE A PROPHET! I SENSE IT! YOU WILL HELP SAVE MY PEOPLE!

HUNH?! ME?



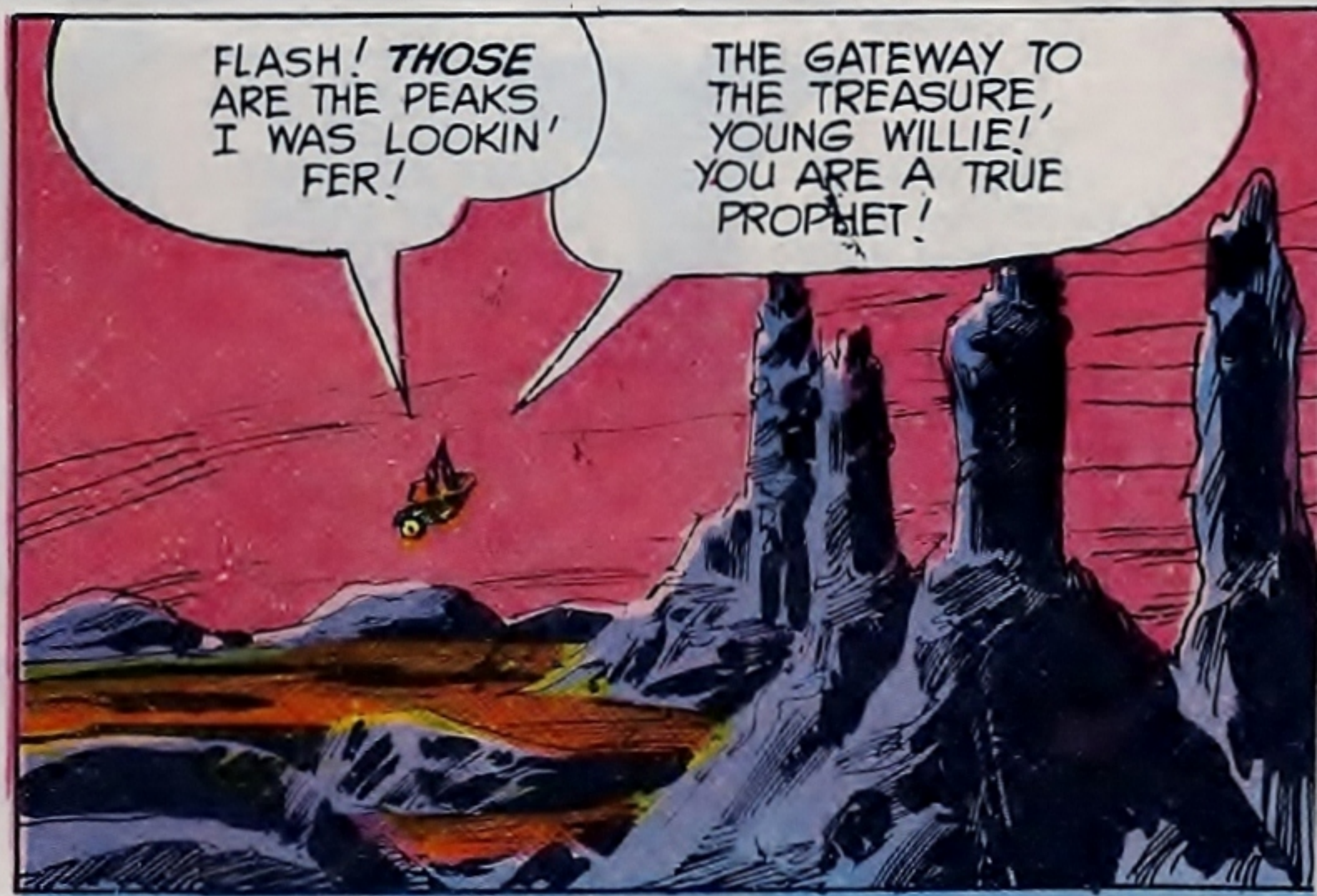
SHORE IS A PRETTY CITY Y'GOT HERE, MR. TUKMEKA!

BEAUTY WAS IMPORTANT TO THE MARTIANS, WILLIE!



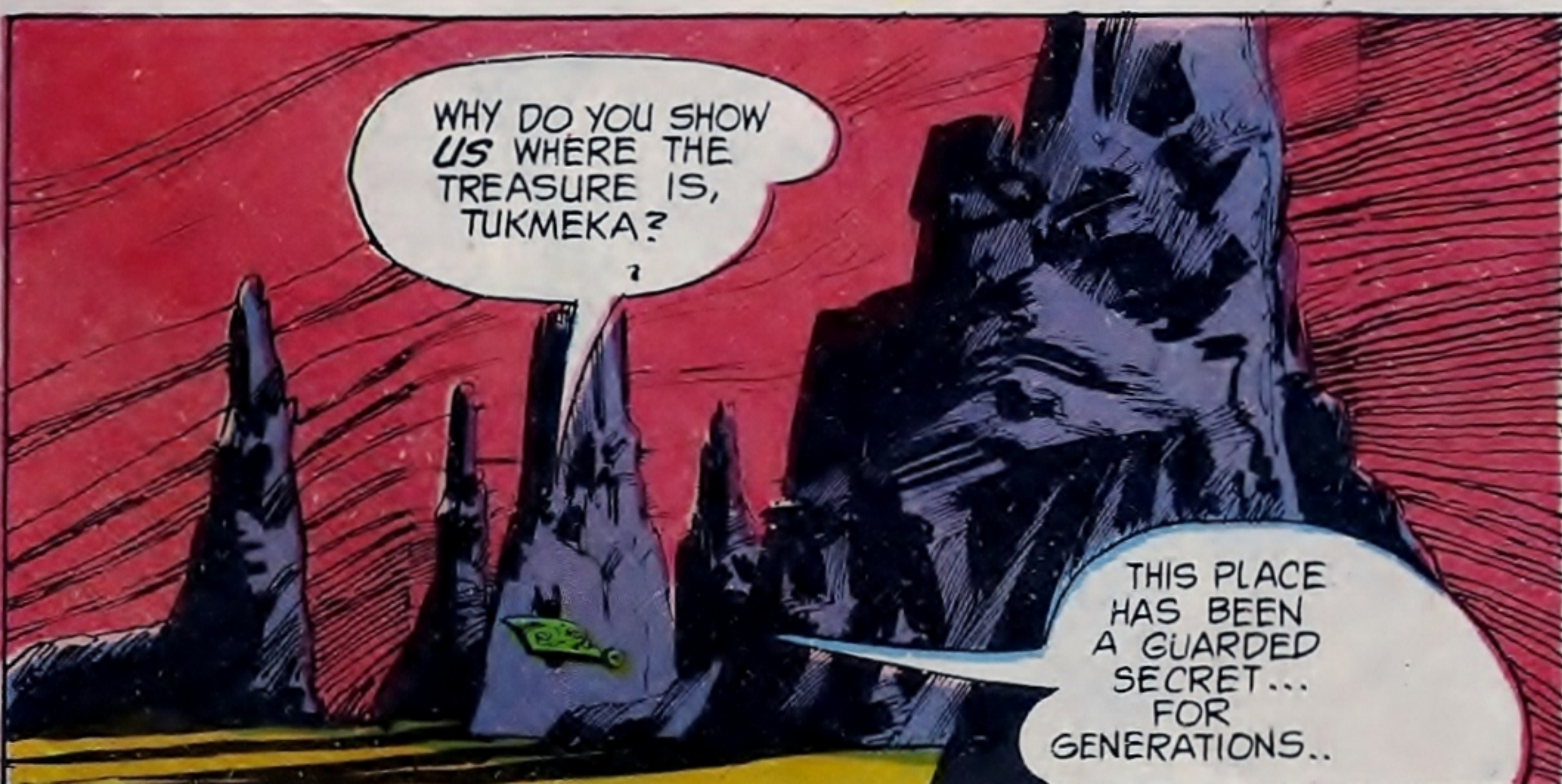
WAS? WE ARE NOT YET DEAD!

SORRY! FORCE OF HABIT!



FLASH! *THOSE* ARE THE PEAKS I WAS LOOKIN' FER!

THE GATEWAY TO THE TREASURE, YOUNG WILLIE! YOU ARE A TRUE PROPHET!



WHY DO YOU SHOW *US* WHERE THE TREASURE IS, TUKMEKA?

THIS PLACE HAS BEEN A GUARDED SECRET... FOR GENERATIONS...



...YET YOUNG WILLIE HAD SEEN IT IN HIS VISIONS! IT PROVES HE IS A TRUE PROPHET!



HE CAN HELP ME LEARN WHAT WILL CAUSE MY PEOPLE'S DOOM! SO WE CAN SAVE THEM!

BEFORE WE JOIN THOSE WHO HAVE SHARED THE GREAT SECRET!



THESE ARE MY ANCESTORS... THOSE WHO HAVE SHARED THE SECRET OF THE BURIED TREASURE!



YOU SHALL SEE THE TREASURE YOU SOUGHT, FRIEND GORDON. THEN JOIN ME IN MY FINAL REST HERE!

WE DID NOT ASK TO SHARE YOUR SECRET, TUKMEKA!



FLASH - WHAT'D TUKMEKA MEAN? THEY GONNA BURY US HERE?

NO, WILLIE! WE CAN'T LEAVE NOW THAT WE KNOW WHERE THE PLUTONIUM IS HIDDEN!



HERE IS WHERE THE WHITE ORE, ELEMENT 94, IS REFINED AND STORED!



FOR CENTURIES, WE HAVE LAID UP TONS IN THE COFFERS OF THE GODS!

THAT'S ENOUGH TO POWER TEN PLANETS! INCREDIBLE!

ONLY AS LONG AS WE DO NOT USE IT, THE GODS WILL KEEP US POWERFUL!



THE TUNNELS AND CHAMBERS SPREAD THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN! ALL FILLED WITH ELEMENT 94, FRIEND GORDON!

YOU STORE THAT GREAT WEALTH OF PLUTONIUM FOR YOUR GODS? SURELY THERE IS ENOUGH FOR YOU TO USE AS WELL!

THE GODS TEMPT US
WITH RICHES! IF
WE RESIST, WE ARE
REWARDED IN
OTHER WAYS!



AS YOU SHALL SEE!
FOR NOW THAT YOU
HAVE FOUND WHAT
YOU CAME TO
SEE...

... YOU MUST
REMAIN HERE
— FOR LIFE!



YOUR SCIENCES ARE
PERHAPS THE MOST
ADVANCED IN THE UNIVERSE,
TUKMEKA...

YET I SEE
PRIMITIVE
SAILS ON A
VEHICLE THAT
DEFIES GRAVITY!
WHY?



THE HARMONY OF
NATURE! DO THE
MOST WITH THE
LEAST USE OF POWER,
FRIEND FLASH!

LEST WE POLLUTE
WHAT NATURE
GAVE US... AND,
IN THE END,
PERISH!



IT TAKES NO GREAT
FORCE TO LIFT A
DESERT SHIP ALOFT!
MAGNETIC WAVES
ARE THERE TO CARRY
US... WE MUST SIMPLY
BE IN TUNE WITH
THEM!



CAN I LEARN
HOW IT'S DONE?

OUR CITIES ARE HEATED
BY THE GROUND'S OWN HOT
SPRINGS! AND COOLED
IN THE SAME WAY,
FRIEND FLASH!



A SHAME I CAN'T
BRING THESE
LESSONS TO MY
PEOPLE IN THE
FUTURE, TUKMEKA!
YOU HAVE A
BEAUTIFUL LIFE!

DO NOT APPEAL
TO MY SYMPATHY!
IT IS IMPOSSIBLE!
YOU MUST STAY,
AND FOR THAT...





...YOU WILL NEED A WIFE! PERHAPS MY SISTER, THE PRINCESS AMAHA, WILL PLEASE YOU!



YOU ARE NOT YET PROMISED, DEAR SISTER! FRIEND FLASH WILL NEED A WIFE'S COMPANY IN HIS NEW LIFE HERE!

REALLY, TUKMEKA, I MUST BE FRANK...

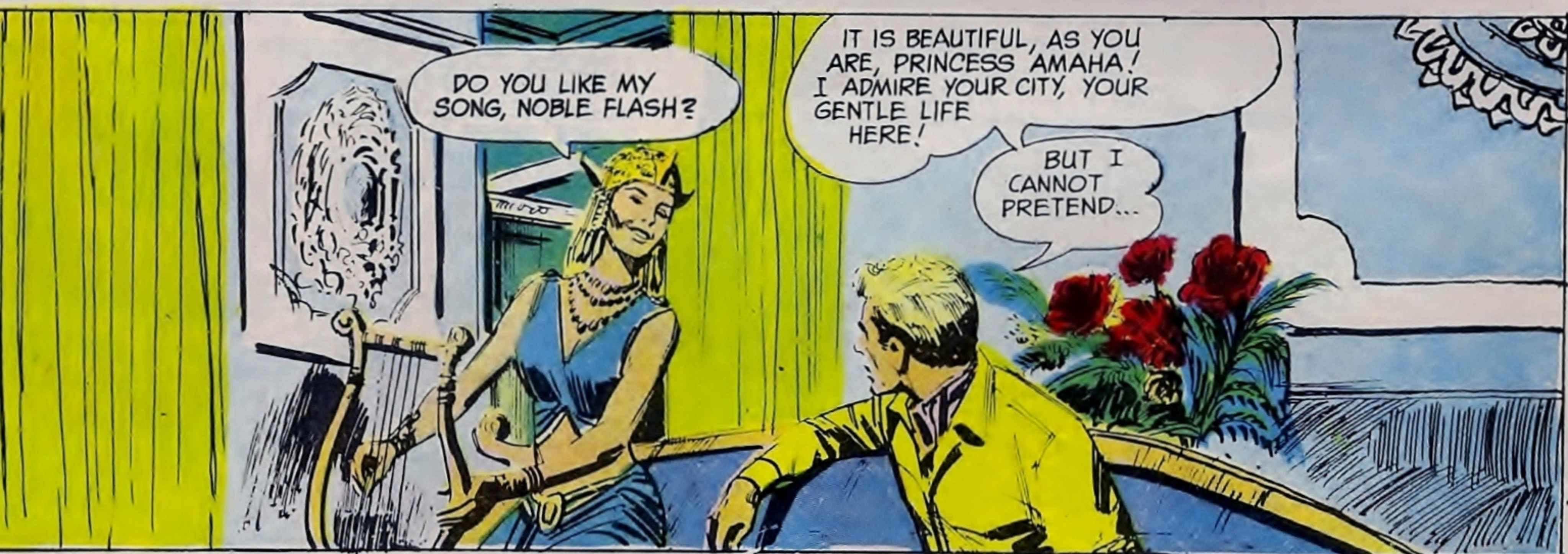


I DON'T INTEND TO...

SAY NOTHING YET, NOBLE FRIEND! WE SHALL LEARN IF WE ARE PLEASED TOGETHER!



YOUNG WILLIE, YOU'LL STAY ON AS MY OWN SON! COME—I WILL SHOW YOU THE REST OF THE PALACE!



DO YOU LIKE MY SONG, NOBLE FLASH?

IT IS BEAUTIFUL, AS YOU ARE, PRINCESS AMAHA! I ADMIRE YOUR CITY, YOUR GENTLE LIFE HERE!

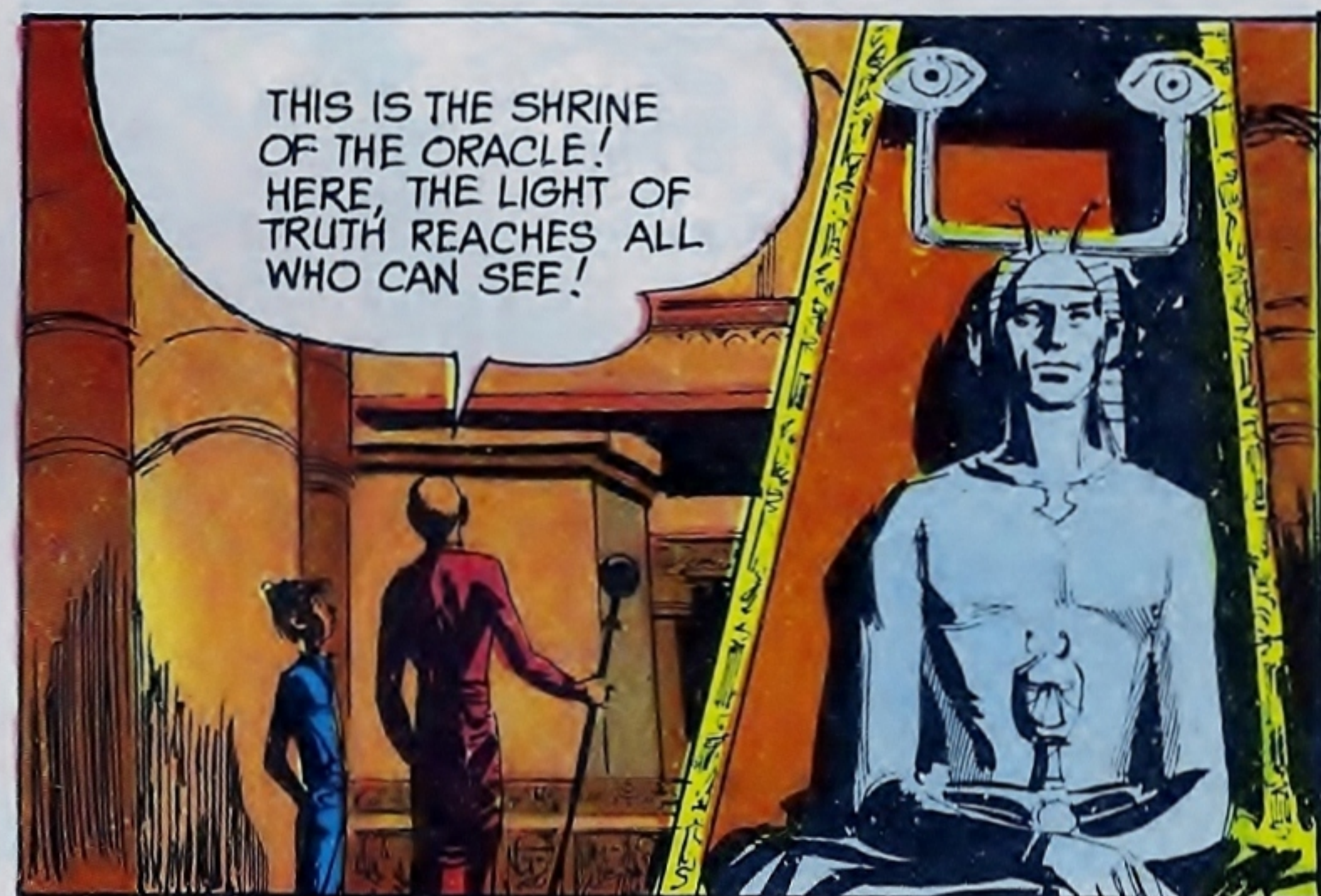
BUT I CANNOT PRETEND...



I DO NOT MEAN TO STAY! I MUST TRY TO RETURN TO MY OWN WORLD!

THE GODS HAVE BROUGHT YOU HERE ACROSS THE CENTURIES! ONLY THEY CAN TAKE YOU BACK!

FEAR NOT! IN TIME I SHALL HELP EASE YOUR LONELINESS!



IT MUST BE PREVENTED, WILLIE! THE TREASURE MUST BE BURIED FOREVER!

WILL THAT HELP?

THE WINE DID THE TRICK! AMAHA IS ASLEEP!

I'VE GOT TO ROUND UP WILLIE, GET TO OUR AIRCAR... THEN **TRY** TO FIND OUT WHERE WE DROPPED BACK IN TIME!

FLASH!

WILLIE! I WAS JUST LOOKING FOR YOU!

SHH! WE'VE GOTTA **GIT...** AND FAST!

WHAT'S WRONG, WILLIE?

PLENTY, FLASH! TUKMEKA WANTS T' **BURY** THE WHOLE PLUTONIUM TREASURE!

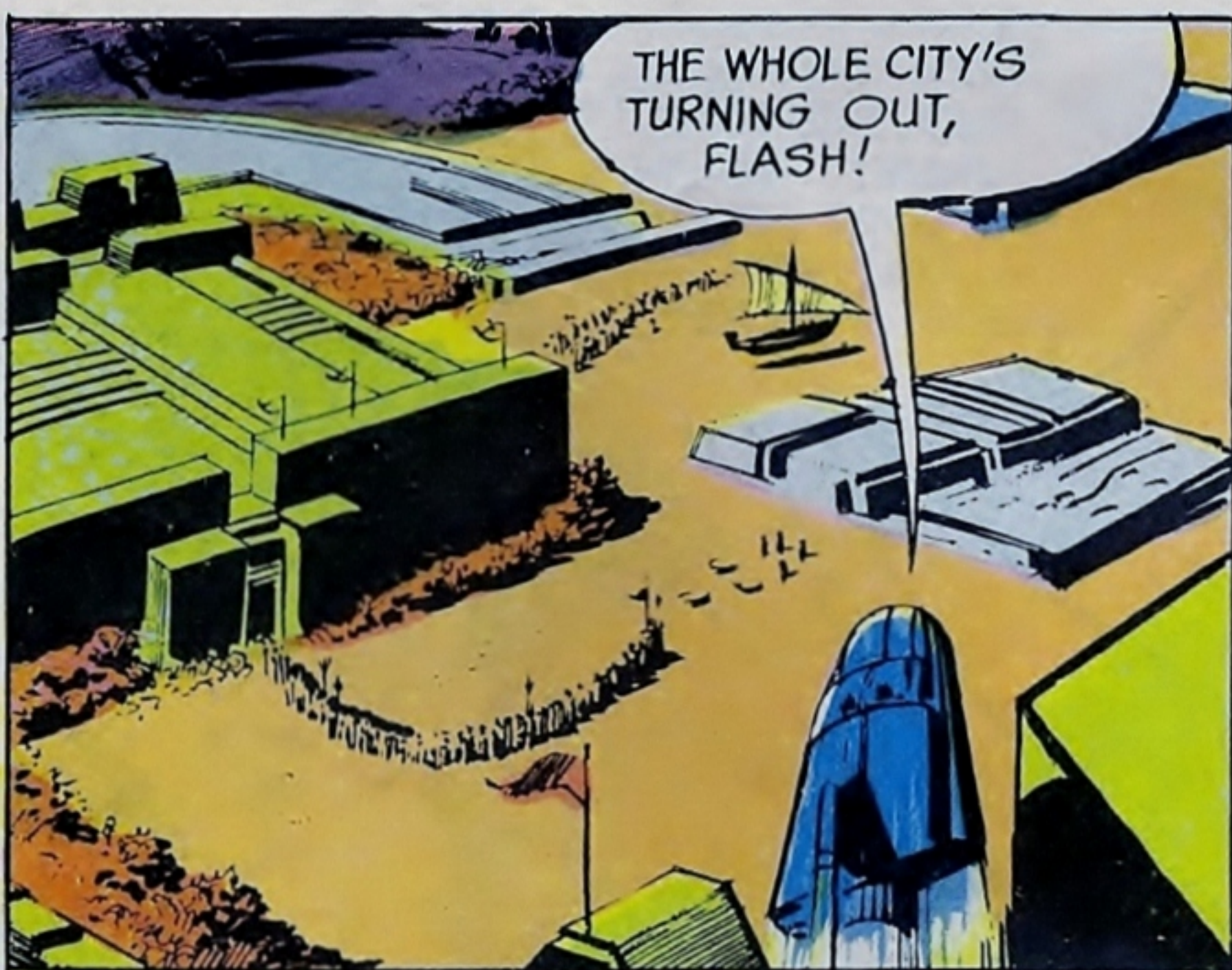
WHAT HAS THAT TO DO WITH **US?!**

PLENTY AGAIN! **WE** KNOW WHERE IT IS! HE WENT TO GET HIS BURIAL ROBES!

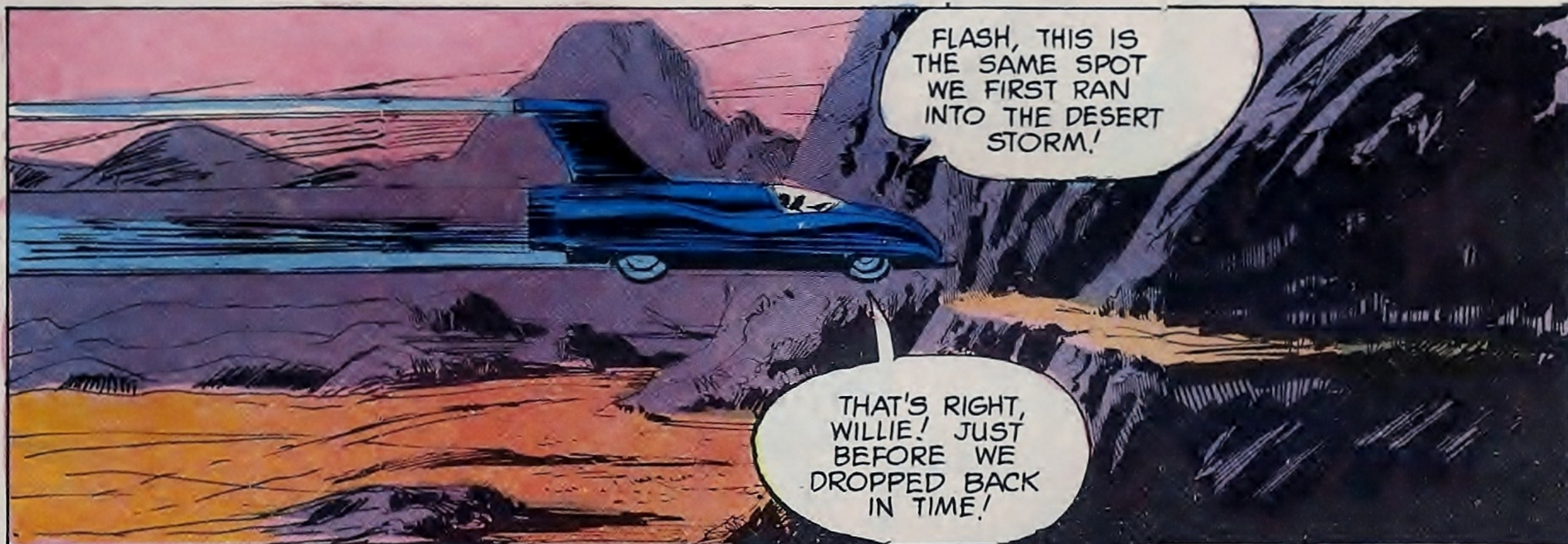
'CAUSE HE'S GONNA BURY HIMSELF AND **US** WITH IT!

THE PREPARATIONS FOR THE PROCESSION ARE UNDER WAY, PRINCE TUKMEKA!

WHEN I'M IN THE TOMB, THE EXPLOSIVES WILL BE SET OFF, LOYAL GENERAL THE ENTIRE MOUNTAIN IS TO BE SEALED FOREVER!











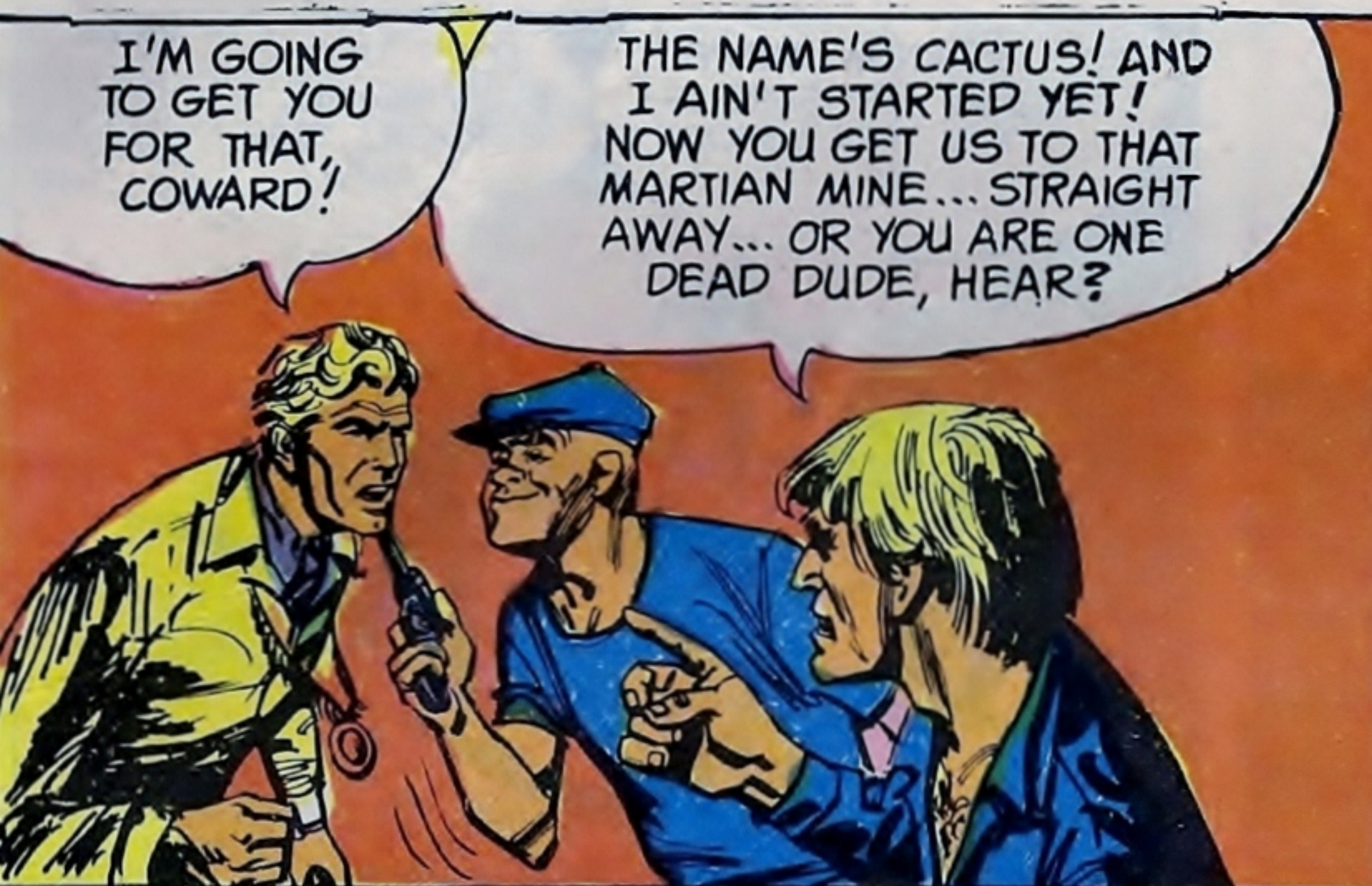
WE **CAN'T** TAKE YOU WHERE WE'VE BEEN! IT WAS CENTURIES IN THE PAST...

WE DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW WE GOT THERE!

OH, BEAUTIFUL! AND I'M A GREAT BIG DODO BIRD!



LOOK-A HERE, KID! WE MEAN BUSINESS! CUT THE CLOWNING, HEAR?



I'M GOING TO GET YOU FOR THAT, COWARD!

THE NAME'S CACTUS! AND I AIN'T STARTED YET! NOW YOU GET US TO THAT MARTIAN MINE... STRAIGHT AWAY... OR YOU ARE ONE DEAD DUDE, HEAR?



THE EASY-GOING "WORRYLESS WILLIE" IS WORKING UP A RAGE...

YOU HAD NO CALL T' **HIT** ME, MISTER!



IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE THAT GUN IN YOUR HAND...

WELL, I **DO** HAVE A GUN... AND IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP, BRAT...



I'M GONNA **USE** IT... ?!

HUH! WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?



HEY! WHAT HAPPENED TO MY GUN ?!

LOOKS LIKE IT'S GONE, CACTUS!

WILLIE IS GETTING ANGRY.. AND HIS MIND POWER SLIPS INTO HIGH GEAR!







MARTIANS?!
WHAT'S GOING ON
BROCK?

MAYBE
SOMEBODY'S
MAKING A MOVIE,
CACTUS!



MORE ALIENS,
PRINCE TUKMEKA!
THE TREASURE
BRINGS THEM IN
DROVES NOW!

THEY ARE
JUST IN TIME,
MY GENERAL!



... TO JOIN 'ME IN THE
TOMB! THE SECRET OF
THE MINE'S LOCATION
MUST BE BURIED
HERE FOREVER!

THE SLEEP DARTS
GENERAL! USE
THEM!



GREED HAS
BROUGHT THESE
TWO ALIENS IN
SEARCH OF OUR
GREAT TREASURE!

THEY
SHALL FIND
WHAT THEY
CAME FOR!



WHILE THEY SLEEP, CARRY
THEM TO MY TOMB!
THEY SHALL JOIN ME
IN ETERNAL VIGILANCE...

NOW GO, MY GENERAL!
SET THE CHARGE WHICH
WILL FOREVER SEAL
US FROM THE
WORLD!

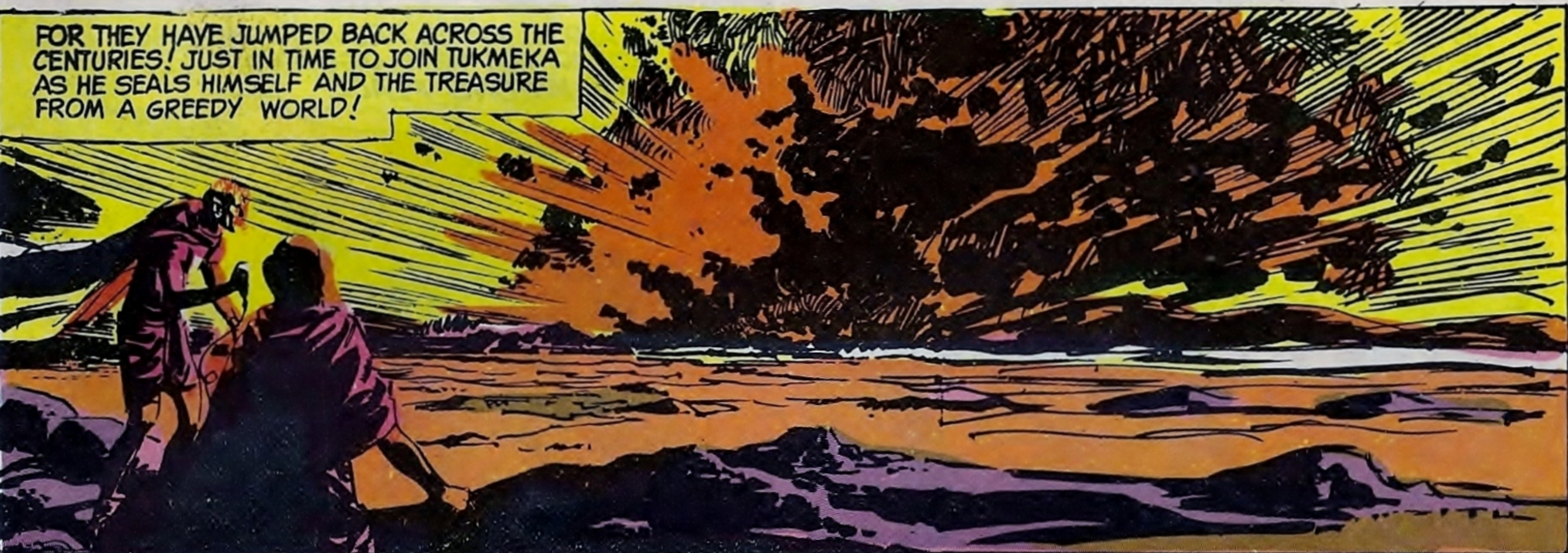
YOUR
WILL IS
DONE,
PRINCE
TUKMEKA!

BROCK AND CACTUS HAVE COME TO THE
END OF THEIR RAINBOW... THE FABLED
MARTIAN PLUTONIUM TREASURE!



BUT THEIR TIMING
IS BAD!

FOR THEY HAVE JUMPED BACK ACROSS THE
CENTURIES! JUST IN TIME TO JOIN TUKMEKA
AS HE SEALS HIMSELF AND THE TREASURE
FROM A GREEDY WORLD!



THE MOUNTAIN MUST BE
LEVELED! THE TOMB
OF OUR PRINCE TUKMEKA
MUST NEVER BE FOUND! NOR
THE TREASURE WHICH HE DIES
TO PROTECT!



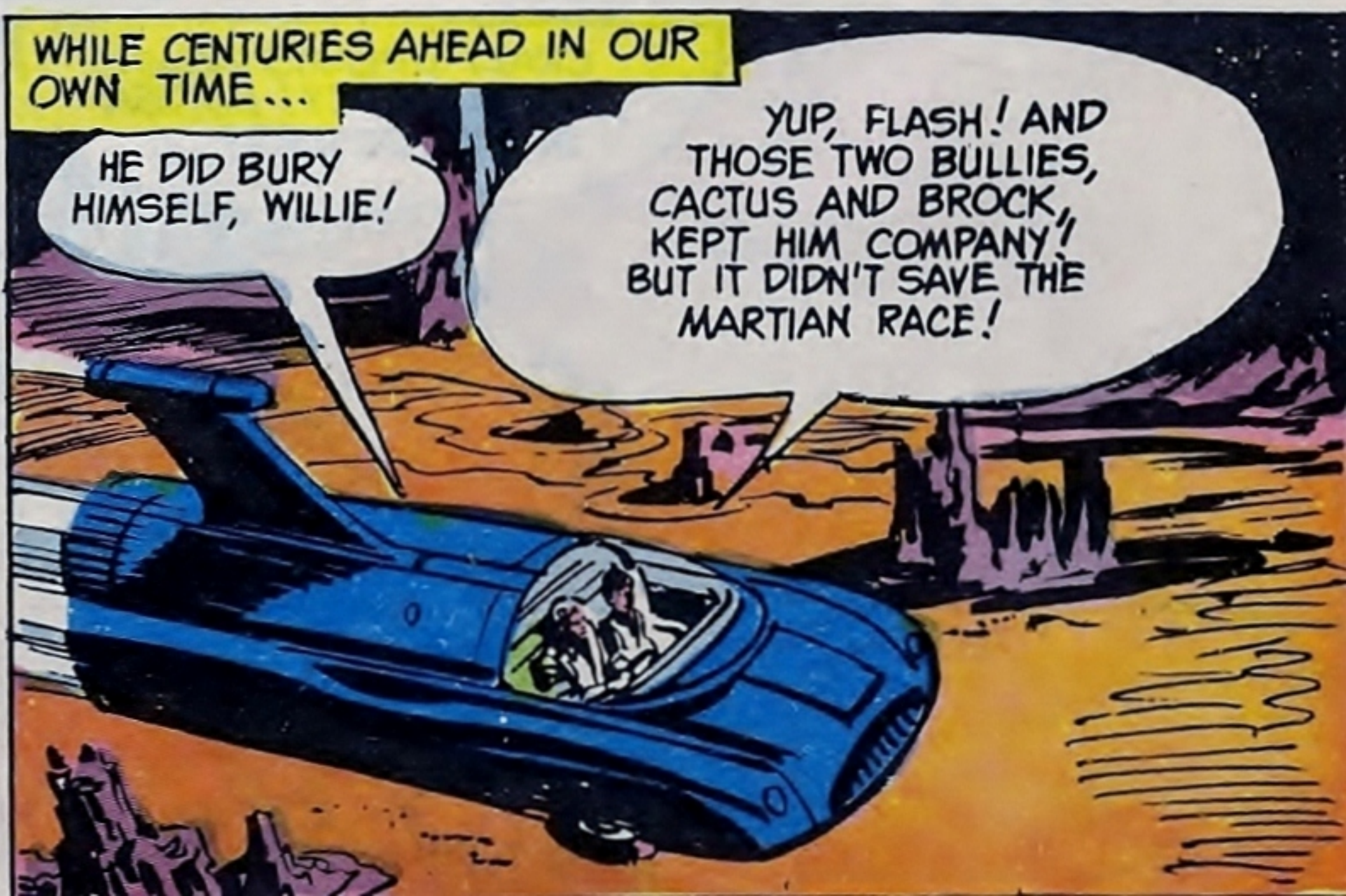
HE DOES THIS FOR HIS PEOPLE!
NOW THE PROPHECY OF OUR
DOOM MAY NEVER COME
TO BE!

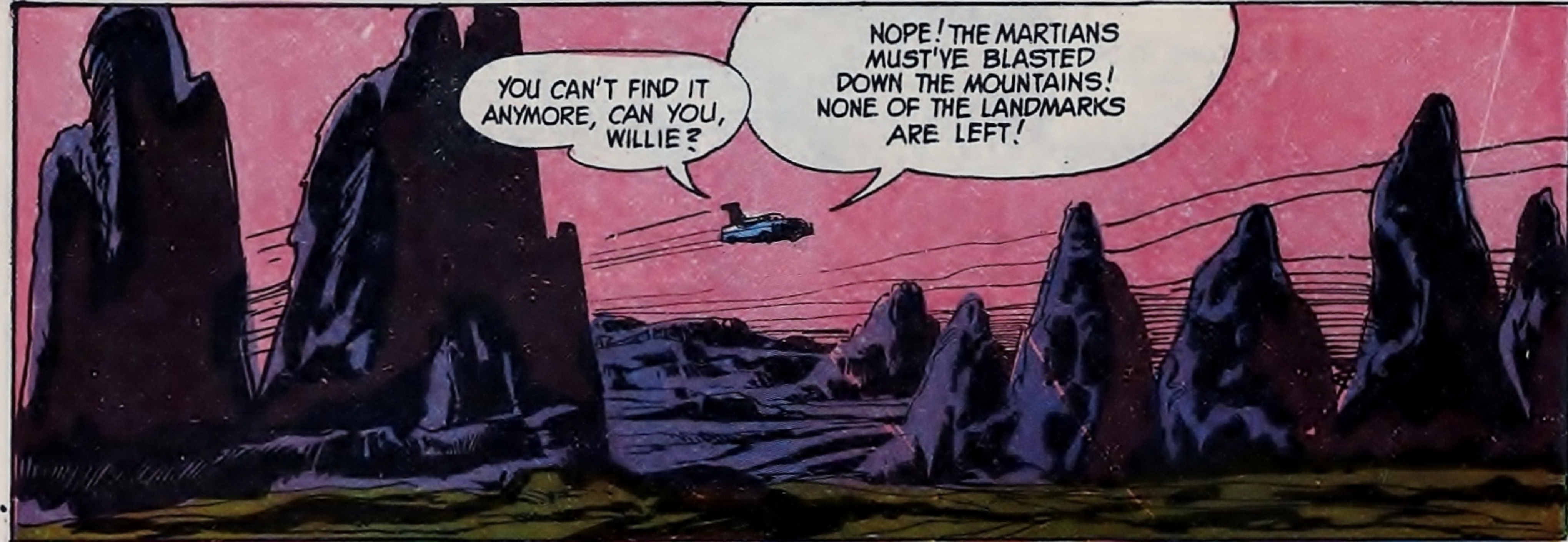


WHILE CENTURIES AHEAD IN OUR
OWN TIME...

HE DID BURY
HIMSELF, WILLIE!

YUP, FLASH! AND
THOSE TWO BULLIES,
CACTUS AND BROCK,
KEPT HIM COMPANY!
BUT IT DIDN'T SAVE THE
MARTIAN RACE!





YOU CAN'T FIND IT ANYMORE, CAN YOU, WILLIE?

NOPE! THE MARTIANS MUST'VE BLASTED DOWN THE MOUNTAINS! NONE OF THE LANDMARKS ARE LEFT!



NO ONE WILL BELIEVE WE FOUND THE TREASURE... AND THEN LOST IT!

I KNOW IT, FLASH! A MOUNTAIN CHOCK FULL O' REFINED PLUTONIUM BURNED OUT THERE...



...AND NO WAY TO *PROVE* TO PROFESSOR SCHMID THAT HE IS DIGGING IN THE *WRONG PLACE*!



HA! SUCH LONG FACES! SO! YOU FOLLOWED HIS CRAZY DREAMS AND FOUND NOTHING, YES?

WHAT WE FOUND, PROF. SCHMID, WE WON'T TALK ABOUT!



HA-HA-HA! OF THAT I AM SURE! ACH! SUCH WASTE!

WASTE?! WHAT IS ALL *THIS* COSTING? AND FOR WHAT?! ALL YOU'LL FIND DOWN HERE IS AN OLD MARTIAN WATERHOLE!



CRAZY DREAMS AGAIN! DUMB! CRAZY! *WATER* IN THIS DESERT?

YOU HAVE BEEN TOO LONG IN THE MARTIAN SUN!



WATER?
?!

HEY, PROF!
LOOK!



IMPOSSIBLE!

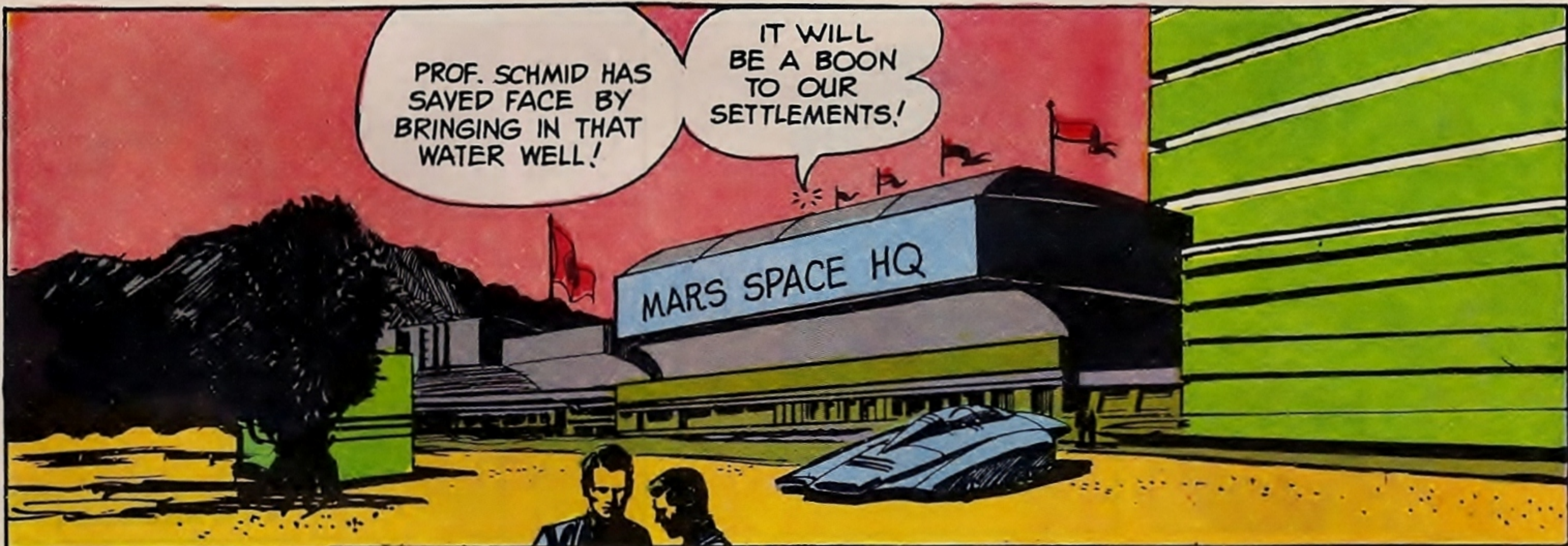
YOU DID IT AGAIN,
WILLIE! YOU
CALLED IT!



HOW? HOW
DID HE
KNOW?

DON'T TAKE
IT SO HARD,
PROF! IT'S
NOT
PLUTONIUM...

..BUT YOU
HAVEN'T
COMPLETELY
WASTED THE
TAXPAYERS'
MONEY!



PROF. SCHMID HAS
SAVED FACE BY
BRINGING IN THAT
WATER WELL!

IT WILL
BE A BOON
TO OUR
SETTLEMENTS!

MARS SPACE HQ



AND YOU, WILLIE CASEY,
HAVE EARNED A JOB WITH
THE SPECIAL
CORPS!

THERE'S NO DOUBT
NOW THAT YOUR
'WILD TALENTS' ARE
NO FLUKE!

GOSH, SIR!
TH-THANK
YOU, SIR!



Give her
self-confidence

Give her a
**Savings Bank
Pass Book
of
Bank of India**

Let her watch
her savings grow



Children of 12 years and over can themselves operate their Savings Bank Accounts.